

Jan. 1, 1980 - Mon,
Helen Carlson
2825 - 98th Avenue N.E.
Bellevue, Washington. 98004

Dear Vickie and Jimmy,

It is snowing quite hard so the roads and yards are getting covered fast.

Jimmy, that bit of gossip I told you concerning Jack Cunningham is true and I don't understand why your father said it wasn't. Cunningham tried to commit suicide by taking poison. It doesn't matter to me but it made me kind of mad the way Dad reacted. Mike even told me about it, altho I already knew about it.

I checked my silver coins but I don't have much. I do have over a hundred dollars in the bag, but most of it is coins I have saved like quarters, dimes and fifty cent pieces which are not silver.

I have several snapshot pictures taken by my great aunt, Blanche Stevens taken when she was a missionary in Korea. The Sunday

paper said old pictures like that
in that area could be very valuable.
These pictures were taken in
the 19th century, so how do I check
on it?

We play bridge often with the
Bensons. This Saturday night we
are all going out for dinner, in-
cluding Jim and Ruth to celebrate
all of our birthdays.

Mike keeps very busy, but spent
Sunday here watching the ball
games with dad. I wonder how
Mary gets along with her husband
away so much. It isn't easy having
a little child without the break of
the father being home in the evenings,
but I am sure she is used to it
by now.

Dad and I are going out now
to walk in the snow storm.

Mom later.

Love,
Mom

